









## LETTERS TO THE TIMES.

The Cost of Building Here—Statement of a Chicago Builder.  
SAN DIEGO, March 29.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] I saw in a recent issue of THE TIMES an article on the lumber question signed by a man who styled himself a seller of lumber, in which the writer made the assertion that houses can be built as cheaply in Los Angeles as in Chicago. He stated that the extra "sheathing" required in a Chicago building brought the cost up so as to equal the extra price charged in Los Angeles for lumber. Now, I am a Chicago house-builder and contractor, and have been here 16 years, and I know that a house costing \$2200 in Los Angeles, can be built in Chicago for \$1800. I know what I am talking about, as I examined many buildings in course of erection in Los Angeles and got the figures at which they are being built. If any one doubts my word let him buy a few copies of the Scientific American, carpenter's and builder's edition, where plans and estimates are given for all classes of buildings, and having selected the plan of a house let him submit it to a Los Angeles contractor and get his figures. I came from Chicago six weeks ago with five families, friends of mine. They intended to settle in Los Angeles, and I was to build or superintend the building of the house. I found the prices of lumber and brick so high that I advised them not to build there and we came on to San Diego. Prices of all building material are high here, but not so high as at Los Angeles, and there are other circumstances here that make it much cheaper and better to build here, so they have settled here. When I was in Los Angeles I heard a great many people of moderate means say that they wanted to build, but could not, owing to the high price of lumber. I remember over-hearing Dr. Shaw of Spring street, there, telling a friend that he knew 20 people who wanted to build in Los Angeles, and could not because lumber and brick were so high in price. I know from what I have heard people say here since I came that the outrageous price of building material is driving thousands of people away from Los Angeles. I have written friends of mine in Chicago who wanted me to advise them whether to come to Los Angeles, to stay away from there. There is no necessity for building material being as high as it is there. A lumberman here told me that the lumber ring pay little mills away up in British Columbia \$12,000 apiece to agree not to bid under them. When the lumber ring goes out of the country to buy off the opposition of little mills hundreds of miles away, their customers are in a bad way. You Los Angeles people may as well awaken to the fact that the lumber dealers have you by the throat and are strangling your life and progress.

was offered lumber to build a house at Ingleside for \$12.50 per 1000 feet less than the price asked me in Los Angeles, and this was because the Ingleside men were not in the ring. It would be interesting reading to your subscribers if you would figure out for them how much the \$12.50 per 1000 on all the millions they use would come to in a year. I don't suppose that the letter of a simple carpenter will have any effect on the conscience of your lumber dealers; but I write this to let you know that a Chicago contractor cannot be fooled by such letters as those of your correspondent to whom I have referred. W. WILSON.

To a "Resident Subscriber" of the Public Library.  
LOS ANGELES, March 31.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] About six months ago it became necessary to put book-shelves in the room then occupied as a ladies' parlor, as the room proper was overcrowded, and no more rooms were obtainable in the building. The public have access to all books on the shelves, and it was not practicable to exclude men from them because they were in that particular room. Until the new City Hall is built, where we are promised commodious rooms for the library, we are helpless, unless some of our liberal-minded citizens of wealth, who are interested in the welfare of our city, will earn the lasting gratitude of the people of Los Angeles by giving us a library building. If, however, men frequenting the library would remember that "cleanliness is next to godliness," and that women are entitled to a little consideration, especially as they are invaders, there would not be quite so much cause for complaint. THE LIBRARIAN.

"Tara" Haul.  
LOS ANGELES, March 30.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] Courtesy obliges me to acknowledge the call of your correspondent, "Sincerity," whether it was intended, as the name would imply, or is veiled sarcasm, as the use of the adjective sublime (which good authority places one step from a less complimentary one) to any writing of mine would suggest.

"Tara," being a workman, and not a man of leisure, cannot always find time to "let off steam." Besides, the long-enduring TIMES might afford him a little more time. When the spirit does not always move; but when it does, THE TIMES and "Sincerity" will know it. Truly yours, "TARA."

Artisan Belt Struck!!  
The Porter Land and Water Company has, in addition to its flowing waters, struck a wonderful artesian belt at San Fernando. Ten beautiful wells now flowing, and the boring still goes on. The well-borers say there is no limit to the water. It is a sight well worth seeing. The company's office is at First and Spring streets. Every available horse at San Fernando is now used on the 700 acres which 20 different parties are putting in fruit trees. Don't this look like business? Merit wins.

City of Mexico Excursions.  
Side trip ticket can be purchased at Alhambra or El Paso to the City of Mexico and return at the very low rate of \$6 for the round trip ticket, good for 60 days. By anyone holding a tourist excursion ticket, stopovers are allowed at pleasure on line of Mexico Central Railway. For additional information call at any regular ticket office. C. E. MEXICO General Traveling Agent, Mexican Central Railway, El Paso, Texas.

Happy days for the ladies of Los Angeles, Pasadena and vicinity! They will find Miss A. Jordan at 252 South Spring street with one of the handsomest assortments of imported millinery. Miss Jordan is one of Chicago's finest artists, as well as an elegant lady, who made a wonderful success among her own people, and who hopes to do the same in her new home, winning the hearts of our ladies and making them look pretty.

"Gee, Crook."  
Those desirous of the services of the largest bonded, and one of the fastest and best bred trotting stallions on the Pacific Coast, can be accommodated by sending their mare to the Los Feliz Ranch, where the above celebrated horse will make the season. For full particulars as to pedigree, record, terms, etc., call at the office of the owner, G. J. Griffith, 220 North Main street, Los Angeles.

Side-walks.  
John Haas, 62 Earl street, is prepared to lay artificial stone sidewalks and guarantee them. Prices reasonable.

with the exception of an occasional appearance, on invitation, at the United States Minister's, she is seldom found in American circles at Paris. This is said to be due to the influence of her husband, who wishes his wife to become "wholly French." And he has succeeded admirably. Mme. Clémentine speaks the language with only a slight accent—less than her husband has in English—and has adapted herself very quickly and readily to her new surroundings. Although at heart she is strongly American, on the surface she is decidedly French and European.

M. Ribot, one of the ablest men on the Republican side of the chamber, is the husband of the daughter of Mr. Burch, once a prominent Chicago banker. Many years ago Miss Burch came to Paris with her father, and while here married M. Demangeot, a lawyer, and not an engineer, as recently stated in an American paper. A few years later M. Demangeot died, leaving his wife and children to the guardianship of the fellow member of the bar, M. Alexandre Ribot, then a rising man, who afterward wedded his charge. Before M. Ribot resigned he requested M. Ribot to form a ministry, and he looked for a few days as if an American would be "the second lady of the land." This, however, will come in due season, for M. Ribot's reputation is growing every year.

Turn now from politics to fashion, the writer mentions Miss Curtis, sister of Mme. de Tallyrand Périgord of New York, who was one of the prettiest young girls in Paris when she was here. She is now married, but I have not seen her for several years—and married, some two or three ago, Prince Ruspoli, member of a distinguished Italian family. Miss Curtis was his third wife.

Baroness de Charette, wife of the commander of the Pontifical Zouaves, was Miss Polk, daughter of Col. Polk of Nashville, Tenn., and granddaughter of Bishop Polk, who was killed in battle during the war of the Rebellion, not granddaughter of President Polk, as has been often stated. Mme. de Charette lives at La Basse Motte, an estate presented to her husband by the Zouaves.

The Viscountess de Courval was Miss Ray of New York. While traveling with her parents in the Holy Land she met the Viscount, who was fascinated with her charms and married her. He died a few years ago, and the Viscountess now lives alone in her beautiful house, 6 Rue Fortin, Champs Elysees. Her entertainments are among the most magnificent given in Paris. It was she who led the fashion in dinner entertainments. Well remember one of these dinner parties. At each small table were seated four persons. The ladies wore expensive fancy dresses, the gentlemen wore white. Some even had elaborate costumes, but the older men were admitted with the simple habit rouge.

After enumerating several more titled American wives the writer mentioned that Baroness de Pierre and Countess de Fennac were the Misses Thorne of New York, where their fine old mansion at 8 West Sixteenth street was the scene of many delightful entertainments. Their father, Col. Herman Thorne, was one of the handsomest young men of his time, and poor as he was handsome. But he married the great heiress, Miss Jauncey, and his daughters were all beautiful. In Whitechapel's famous picture of "The Empress Eugenie Surrounded by Her Court," Baroness de Pierre is the most lovely of all the beauties on the canvas.

At 39 Fifth avenue lived Miss Elsie Forbes, who in 1874, became the Duchess de Choleul-Praslin. Miss Norma Christiana of New Orleans is now the Marchioness de Suarez d'Aulan. Like Mme. de Charette she prefers to live at her husband's country place near Marseilles, and, although she has a fine residence in the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne, she is scarcely known to Parisian society. The marquis is a Bonapartist of the pronounced type, and prefers to remain in retirement rather than mingle with those who do not hold his views.

The Marchioness de Mores, who will some day be Duchess de Vallombrosa, was Miss Medora von Hoffman of New York. The report of her contemplated divorce is without foundation. She and the marquis have gone to India, intending to spend a year in hunting. The life of the marchioness in the far west has made her one of the best shots in the world, and her ambition at present is to be the first woman to kill a rhinoceros. The Prince of Wales has given M. and Mme. Mores letters of introduction to all the rajahs and maharajahs, and their friendly relations with Lord Dufferin, the viceroy, will also add greatly to their sources of entertainment while in India. On his return the marquis intends to engage in some colossal railroad scheme in America.

Fancies of Fashion.  
Plush and velvet will be worn far into the spring.

Chenille and feather bands have had their day for 18 months.

Floral designs are conspicuous on new satteens and foulards.

Very thick algettes are much used for hat and bonnet garniture.

White embroidered dress patterns will be much worn this summer.

Foulard silks form serviceable over-dresses for half-worn black skirts.

Braided yokes are seen on a few of the new basques for spring wear.

Soutache braiding in small designs is a favorite method of trimming.

The vists continues to be the popular wrap for opera or reception wear.

The old-fashioned rosette is in use again. It fastens belts, or draperies.

India mul fabric will be worn with wash dresses, as they were two seasons ago.

Much passementerie will decorate light weight broadcloths for spring wear.

Embroidered library steps are a new fancy, and are useful as well as ornamental.

Feather stitching ornaments many flannel dresses, both for ladies and children.

Mantle-shaped garments are becoming to ladies who are inclined to empompment.

Feathers and quills are taking the place of whole birds and breasts for hat decorations.

Fur vests, epaulettes, plastrons, collars and cuffs appear in some midwinter costumes.

Chocolate, biscuit color, tan and golden brown are pretty shades for spring suitings.

The V of different material will be inserted in backs and fronts of dresses again this spring.

Velvets with shaded stripes are chosen for collars, cuffs and plastrons of woolen dresses.

Challis are usually decorated with Japanese figures, though stripes in some cases appear.

Spring wraps of black lace on a silk foundation are shown, and will be much worn by matrons.

The new woollens for spring wear show pencilled stripes, wide stripes and small stripes in colors.

# BURBANK!

## THE SECOND GRAND EXCURSION

Will Leave the Commercial-street Station at 10:30 a.m., Saturday, April 7, 1888.

Only 20 Minutes' Ride to Burbank. Returning, Will Reach Los Angeles at 3:30 P.M.

There will be no auction sale and no one will be asked to purchase property. Our only object is to afford an opportunity to all to see Burbank and form their own opinion from a personal examination of its merits. In this lively competition for public favor among the growing towns of Southern California, the zealous (and sometimes jealous) advocate of his own town will detract from the merits of some rival locality that is pushing past him to the front. In this way some unfair statements have been put forth as to the merits of Burbank. So confident are we that a personal visit to Burbank will refute and silence all such statements, we have decided to run this pleasure excursion and invite every one to join us, spend a pleasant day, examine and decide for themselves. We have never had but one excursion, never employed a brass band nor had street parades; have offered no lottery schemes to tempt purchasers to invest. But, without any show or parade, we have in a few months sold over 900 town lots and 2000 acres of land adjoining, aggregating nearly \$600,000. In less than ten months a grain field has been converted into a growing, prosperous town of over 250 bona fide inhabitants. Water, pure, clear and abundant, has been piped to every lot in the town. A 60-room hotel, a street car line one and a half miles in length completed and in operation, brick block erected, stores and bank building completed, a \$7000 schoolhouse under contract, two churches in process of construction, a furniture manufactory to employ from 100 to 200 workmen and to be in operation by June 1st, and new dwellings being commenced every day, bespeak for Burbank a push and prosperity not surpassed by any town of its age in the State of California.

NOTE THE FACT: That Burbank is today the most prosperous suburb of Los Angeles; that Burbank will within 90 days have better and cheaper railroad communication with Los Angeles than any other suburban town; that Burbank will have the largest furniture factory on the Pacific Coast; that Burbank has the most perfect water system, the purest and a superabundance of water; that Burbank possesses a most equable climate, cool in summer and warm in winter; that Burbank is the commercial center of one of the most fertile and fruitful valleys in Southern California; that Burbank is surrounded by a country that will grow all kinds of cereals and fruits, including oranges and lemons, olives and English walnuts; that the Ostrich Farm Motor Road will be completed to Burbank within 60 days.

Round Trip Tickets, Twenty-five (25) Cents. Tickets can be had at the office of the company.

## Providencia Land, Water and Development Company,

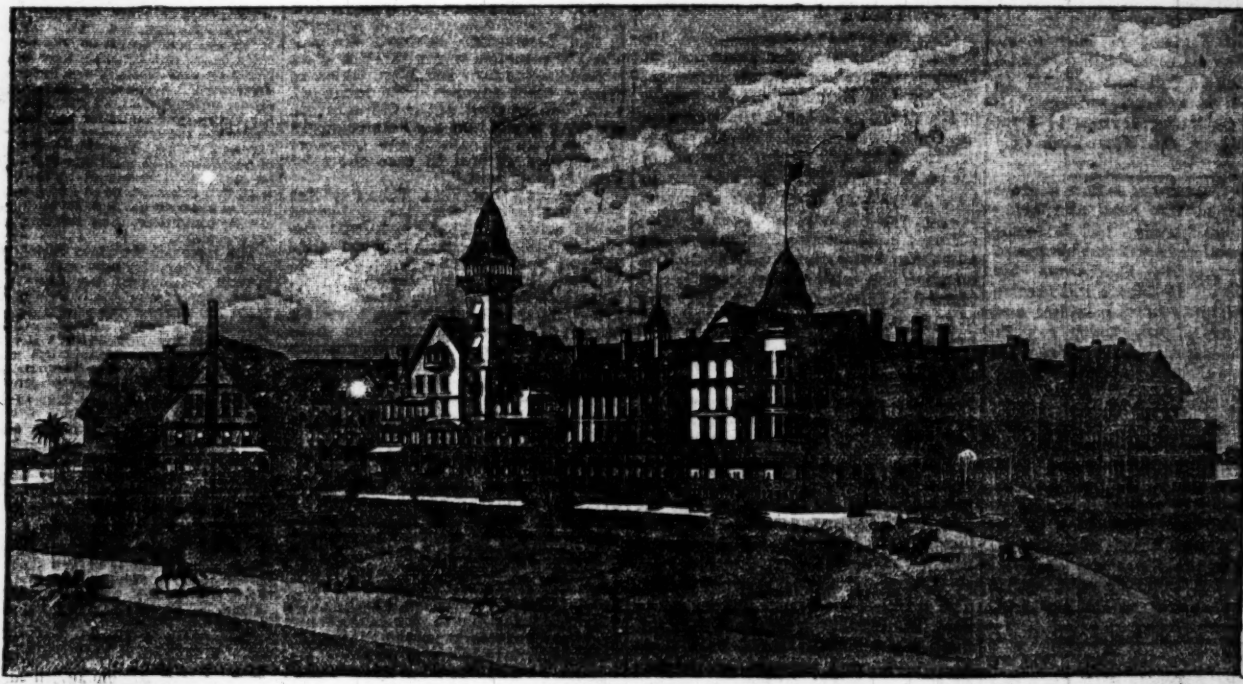
NO. 18 1-2 SOUTH SPRING STREET, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

Coronado Beach Hotel.

## HOTEL del CORONADO, CORONADO BEACH, SAN DIEGO.

Opened to Receive Guests February 15, 1888.

Surf Bathing Every Day in the Year.



This Hotel is Open all the Year Round.

## The Largest and Most Elegantly Appointed All the Year Round Seaside Hotel in the World!

Rates by the month, \$2 per day and upwards, according to location of room. Rates by the week, \$2.50 per day and upwards, according to location of room. Transient rates, \$5 per day and upwards, according to location of room. Special inducements made to families and permanent guests. The hotel is supplied with elevators and every other modern convenience, including independent electric lights, etc. Every room has open grates for wood or coal, and public rooms are also supplied with steam heaters. The ball room can comfortably accommodate 2500 people. The seating capacity of dining-room, 1000.

J. B. SEGHERS, Jr., of Chicago, Manager.  
E. F. CLAYTON of Indianapolis: This handsome structure is most completely and elegantly appointed, its excellent culinary arrangements, its beautiful surroundings, with the opportunity which the vicinity affords for all kinds of outdoor sports and amusements, combine to make this hotel the most attractive in the world.  
EDWIN L. ADAMS of Win. low, Lauder & Co. of New York: Tourists and others who visit this fascinating region and are so fortunate as to stop at the Hotel del Coronado, never fail to express their admiration of its perfect management and their surprise at the moderate charges. It far exceeds my expectations or any praise I could give it.  
A. K. LAURENCE of Boston: I have never visited a place so replete with all the accessories for the comfort, convenience and pleasure of guests. It seems that whatever refined taste could suggest, sided by wealth, has been bountifully supplied at this delightful resort.  
A. N. TOWNSEND of San Francisco: This hotel is something grand, and it is in a very charming location, with the most delightful surroundings.

## DIVISION NUMBER 2.

The Raymond Improvement Company, Having Sold the Greater Portion of Division Number 1.

NOW OFFERS TO BUYERS—

## DIVISION NO. 2, IN FRONT OF RAYMOND HOTEL,

Including a Long Frontage on Garfield Avenue.

Street Railroad now being built and will be running from Raymond to

Alhambra within a few weeks. Cheapest property in Pasadena.

—APPLY TO—

W. G. HUGHES, SECY, ROOM 9, LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK BUILDING.

## DR. STEINHART'S

Great Vegetable Kidney and Liver Remedy!

Cures all diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes and all other diseases of the Urinary System.

—FOR THE LIVER—

It cures Bilethousia, Headache, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Piles, etc.

Sold at Office, No. 109, Room 13, Corner of Spring and First Streets.

On receipt of \$1.50 per bottle sent all over the United States.

P. S.—KIDNEY AND LIVER REMEDY. Samples of this medicine will be sold for 50 cents only at 25 cents per bottle, to show merits of said medicine.

## FOR SALE BY W. P. McINTOSH,

13 South Main St., Los Angeles.

IMPROVED CITY PROPERTY.  
\$5500—Two-story house of 12 large rooms, bath and closets, hot and cold water; is new, complete, and immediate possession will be given; was built carefully by owner for a home, but must sell; seven minutes' ride from Temple block on cable cars; large lot; it is a decided bargain; terms easy; see it.  
\$1700—Elegant two-story house, Main street, nearly opposite mammoth hotel now building.  
\$1800—Cottage on Booth street, hard finished; cheap.  
\$2500—Five-room cottage, Jewel street, nearly new.  
\$2500—Carroll avenue, 6 rooms; very easy terms.  
\$1200—House, Orange avenue, 6 rooms; very easy terms.  
\$2000—Fine two-story house on Temple street, close to business.  
\$2000—Fine street, near Main, lot 50x150, clean side; four-room house.  
\$1500—Elegant new two-story house, 10 rooms, bath, closets, hot and cold water, etc.; beautiful grounds, not far from Temple; very easy terms.  
\$2000—Two-story house on Santee street, near Washington; modern improvements; fences, lawn, stable, large lot; very cheap.  
CHOICE BUILDING SITES.  
\$2000—Heart street, near Bellevue avenue.  
\$2400—For two lots clean side of Water street; easy terms.  
\$2500—Carroll avenue, Angeleno Heights; clean side; very cheap; lots on same street.  
\$2000—Bunker Hill, four fine, large lots.  
\$10,000—Corner Hill and Pico; 12x12x12.  
\$10,000—120 feet front on Grand avenue, north of Washington.  
Besides the foregoing I have a large list of fine houses and lots on all the principal business streets. I am general agent for the sale of the fine orange and other fruit lands at Barton and Mentone, where the finest oranges in the world are raised at an altitude of 30 feet above the sea, where the air is pure and dry. Persons suffering from asthma, bronchitis or other throat trouble will get almost immediate relief at Mentone or Barton. Land sold cheap any or very easy terms in small tracts.

W. P. McINTOSH, Compiler and Proprietor of the Only Black Map Ever Published in this City.

MONEY LOANED.











## OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

## A CHARMING TALK ABOUT THE HAPPY BIRDS.

The World Would Be Lonely Without the Birds—The Habits of Some Birds—A Letter from Santa Paula—Ramona's Home.

It is Wednesday afternoon, and I had hoped to receive by this time many pleasant letters from my young friends, but thus far I have but one, and as I go into the country tomorrow to remain until Saturday, I shall be obliged to close this column this evening, and if other letters are received they must be laid aside until next week. This letter is from Santa Paula, a pretty town in the beautiful Santa Clara Valley, through which the railroad to Santa Barbara runs, and in which also is the lovely home where the story of "Ramona" is laid. The cars take you right past the white adobe house, which stands in the shadow of overhanging trees. Near by is the great olive orchard with its green leaves, which the soft breeze stirs into low whispers. And the hills about it are beautiful and round and shapely, and now covered with rich green grasses. Far off is the purple mountain line, and down the valley the sea into which the beautiful river winds its way. The valley is a way between green banks and orchards and vineyards. There are many charming homes in the valley now, and the way to Santa Barbara is not so lonely as it was when the venerable padre traversed it, and all the wide plains were covered with great flocks of sheep.

Let us hear what our young friend says:

SANTA PAULA, March 24, 1888.

"Dear Mrs. Otis: I live in Santa Paula, and papa takes the WEEKLY MINNION. I enjoy reading the letters of your little boys and girls ever so much, and I should like to write if you will not object. I live on a nice, large ranch about six miles from Santa Paula. I ride on horseback on a nice little pony every Monday to take music lessons. I have a fine, large piano and a guitar. We have lots of horses, cattle, pigs, pigeons and chickens. I go to school, and the schoolhouse is built on the bank of the river. We have most delightful times playing fox and goose, and ever so many other games. Mr. teacher's name is Mr. Vance, and we all like him much. I have four good brothers and three sisters. I am next to the youngest. I am 15 years old. Hoping that my letter will not be too long. I must close for this time. GENEVIEVE C. BALCON.

Your letter about the birds was very pleasant to you, your great ranch, and in so beautiful a valley, with your music and with a pony to ride. Life is almost anywhere in California ought to be happy to our young folks. For they can live so much of it out of doors in the sunshine.

I will give you a little article this week on birds, which I have clipped from the Inter Ocean, a paper published in Chicago. I am sure you will enjoy it. Here is the first:

"How do you do?" was the pleasant salutation which greeted me as I called upon a fair creature, whose gayety of manner was well matched by the attractiveness of her attire. The first thing you would need to be acquainted to appreciate, and the latter were better seen than described; however, I will attempt the description.

"I know of a distinct color that could be said to be prominent, but rather a delicate blending of colors, so that a subdued tone pervaded all, and yet detracted nothing from the general brilliancy.

"For the head-piece a most delicate canary yellow, which color constituted an undertone of the entire dress, particularly in front, blending with a light subdued green. For the back a similar shade, though of a darker hue. On the shoulder tips a very rich cardinal.

"Her eyes—will you believe me?—are, as near as I can describe, wine and blue. When she talks they become brighter with her vivacity, and she looked at me sideways with a mischievous air. What did she say? Much. She is often seen with a smile on her face, and if an assertion is made is very liable to say, 'Is that so?' She is willful, and if remonstrated with will answer, 'I don't care. When she leaves the room she will say 'Good-by' as if she were more pleased than sorry, and yet she will often call me back again, and if anything she asks for is denied, will sometimes pretend to weep.

"She is a little coquette, and yet is capable of much affection. She will grieve for an absent one, and greet him with joy on his return.

"Who is she? Well, her name is 'Polly.' She has nearly 400 relations; but our pet, who comes from Mexico, is a type of beauty and intelligence which none of the others can be compared.

"The cockatoo is one of her most devoted relatives, and comes from Australia. The young ones are distinguished by the possession of a crest. The sulphur-crested is a very pretty pet. Though rarely able to articulate words, it is a very intelligent creature, and its handsome appearance, docile disposition and amusing habits render it a great favorite. The general plumage of the body is white, slightly tinted upon the breast, sides and inner wings with pale sulphur-yellow. The crest is a fine sulphur-yellow; the iris red.

"The diminutive warbling parakeet, which comes from Australia, are charming pets, elegant in form. Their vocabulary is confined to a soft, warbling note.

"Parrots have been known to possess for a person a similar affection to that which the love birds display toward their own kind. This difference is remarkable, however—that, while a parrot will not, for a time, at least, be consoled for the loss of the cockatoo companion, the love bird deserts its mate after a season to take another; thus reminding us that it is not always the most profuse expression of devotion that is to be relied upon as permanent.

"Another pet that I have found very affectionate is the ring dove. I had an experience with mine that showed the wonderful power of endurance and patience under suffering that these lovely little creatures are capable of. Seated before the fire at an open grate, with the bird perched upon my finger, something occurred to frighten her, and she flew upon the red-hot coals. Although in a moment I had rescued her, the feet were horribly burned and the flames had deprived her of most of her beautiful plumage. The feathers had, however, saved her body from serious injury, but not so the poor little feet.

I put some olive oil in a basin and placed the little sufferer in it. She soon became aware of the soothing effects, and all day, and for many days, she sat in it quite still and patiently, with closed eyes. At night we bound the limbs in linen saturated with the oil. We fed her like a baby, and she submitted to her treatment without a murmur.

"In about three months she was as well as ever, and when she got her new dress in the spring, nothing remained to remind us of what had been almost a tragedy.

"She was all the more fond of me afterwards, and whenever I approached her would greet me with a succession of graceful bows and many a merry coo-coo.

"Soon a member of our family, who had shared with me in caring for the bird, went away, and it was quite perceptible that the bird never forgot the absence.

"The wonderful intelligence of birds affords a sufficient proof that they can suffer from depression of spirits, and even die of melancholy. The numerous instances of this kind, which I have leave no doubt on the subject. Birds which have lost their mate, or have been robbed of their young, have grieved unto death; others, taken from their companions, have fallen into fits of dejection; others pined from missing their usual attendants.

"Counterparts of humanity indeed! These of beauty and intelligence, who does not love you? Who has not been made happier by your presence? Ah, what would the world be without its birds? Would you not feel sad did you know that you would never hear a bird sing again, or see a bird winging its way through the sunny air? I am sure that you would, so be kind to these little feathered friends of ours, and do not shoot them for sport or rob their little nests.

E. A. O.

## CINDERELLA.

Ourself as Others See Us—Scenes in Nundown Land.

LOS ANGELES, March 22, 1888.

Dear Aunt Elsie: What can I write that would be new or interesting?

It was the uppermost thought in my mind as I sat down to pen you my regular epistle till my eye fell on a dainty little packet of note paper, tied with blue ribbon, lying on a table near me. "Ah! there it is," I exclaimed. "That paper would serve as a text for an entire book."

Well, aunt, the point of interest about this writing paper is that each sheet carries as heading a separate photographic scene printed upon it in blue color. There are just 22 views in all, most of them larger than an inch or two each way, but every one delightfully clear and crisp in impression and at the same time very delicate in tone.

Several of them are local scenes, adding highly to their interest. One charming little peep down Main street; another, the California Bank building, at the corner of Fort and Second streets (this is the one that I have selected for my letter); and another, erected structures that Los Angeles holds up her head about, while a third is no less than the Times office itself. Then come pictures of immense old trees, and dense avenues, and marine scenes, and views of rocks and waterfalls. The collection forms quite a representative album of Southern California, for it includes a great cluster of orange groves, a beautiful bay view, and one of a flock of feathery pampas plumes; even the photograph of a live ostrich has not been omitted.

Would it surprise you to know, aunt, that the whole is the amateur work of a young lady? I mean not in any way following photography as a profession, but acquired as an additional accomplishment, and additional sign of the young ladies of the old country will certainly have to bestir them or they will find themselves far behind in a good many branches of science and art, compared with their country cousins.

For some time after coming to this country I clung to the belief that the British woman was incontrovertibly superior to anything that any other soil could produce, but, gradually, have had to let one point of precedence go after another, till today I am ready to frankly admit that the American leads the van.

Of course I have a thoroughly devoted and humble recollection that before a beef-bone left my grandmother's hands for good it had been boiled till it was as white as chalk and as porous as sponge, and was a table delicacy even after that, and that for incredible productions of new "effects" from old clothes she was peerless. Nevertheless, as I glance at the beautiful array beside me, I feel that the woman of the New World has surged a good long way ahead.

The beauty of it is that the American girl, in her case, of 19, is a first-class housekeeper, too. As cooks I can say, without fear of contradiction, they can be excelled nowhere under the sun, while for heads and hands to make a house look tasteful and attractive, they certainly carry the palm.

Really, aunt, I come to question very much whether the woman who can be of practical assistance to her husband, whether it be by adorning a poem or helping him to print a newspaper, is not a helpmeet in a higher, fuller sense than if she saved him a dollar by tinkering over some old garment or polishing his boots.

I am much afraid you will think I have wandered sadly from the faith, but I can't help it. I once thought of sending you a series of beautiful paper photographs, but you will need to rest content with my description of them, for I really cannot make up my mind to part with a single one.

We are, and as much in love with Southern California as ever. Yours sincerely,

CINDERELLA.

## The Patriot and Friend.

Hail to the plumed-winged God—To wave above our earthly sod.

To live and love, and be content—To live and love, and be content.

Unsung by self, the fleshly framed—Unsung by self, the fleshly framed.

And still the patriot and friend—And still the patriot and friend.

Hail to the guerdon God has given—Our earthly portion of heaven.

True or know no sorrow prove—True or know no sorrow prove.

The patriot and friend—The patriot and friend.

Hail to the harvest thou hast won—Thou others reap the good you've done.

The patriot and friend—The patriot and friend.

And ever the patriot and friend—And ever the patriot and friend.

Hail to the soul that knows no mold—No canker weed, no coward gold.

Hail to the spirit that rises—Hail to the spirit that rises.

The patriot and friend—The patriot and friend.

Artesian Water for Cotton.

(San Bernardino Index.)

Articles of Incorporation of the Cotton Artesian Supply Company were filed, Capital stock, \$200,000. C. H. W. B. and A. B. Murphy, C. J. Davis, R. W. Button and Albert Thompson are the directors for the first year. The objects of the company are to furnish artesian water to the residents of Cotton and vicinity. It will no doubt prove a profitable investment, as well as being of great value to the people of that section. The company has secured land in the artesian belt, and will at once begin the work of sinking for water.

## ANACAPA.

## VISIT TO AN INTERESTING CALIFORNIA ISLAND.

Across the Sea Forty Miles from San Buenaventura in a Small Craft with Limited Accommodations—Fishing for Rock Cod, Perch, Etc.

(Montevideo Herald.)

On Tuesday afternoon, the 18th inst., after much discussion of the feasibility of crossing the stormy seas from San Buenaventura to the islands about 40 miles distant by our party, a conclusion at length was reached, as several of our party did not know if they could ever again avail themselves of so favorable an opportunity, one in particular being quite anxious to see the voyage as he was to be in the following week for his home in the far east.

Our intention was to remain but two days upon the islands, everything arranged for a return to the mainland at that time. Provision was made for that length of stay—and at 3 p. m. of that eventful day our party, numbering six, with a crew of three, nine souls in all, unfurling our sails, we were on our way. The schooner, the Dasherway, was a small craft, and accommodation for nine was quite limited. The vessel was a river celebrated in song—MAYOR BROWN.

Why is a passage-stake a contradictory article? Although our sins may be first, We have no sins that shall be first. Removed forever by the blood That once was shed, oh, Calvary.

And now the second shall be seen. Out in the ocean, close at hand; 'Tis highly prized for medicine, And 'tis for seasons in demand.

Just a peculiar flavor, the whole, In solid color very gay, And when in masses nicely grown It surely makes a rich display.

E. A. O.

## 6.—MY JOURNALS.

I took a journey years ago, Before the Civil War.

And I will tell you in my first, We have no sins that shall be first.

I journeyed to a seaport town, And there, as I have reckoned, 'Bout every other one I saw.

A vessel large had just come in, At least, that's what I heard, And good fortune saw us saw.

On every hand a third.

Of music I am very fond, So I went out one night, To hear a total at the hall, Which gave me much delight.

ETHYL.

## ANSWERS TO PUZZLES OF LAST WEEK.

1.—TOARS.

2.—MINK.

3.—MOUSE-TRAP.

4.—It is long, and time is fleeting.

5.—E. A. O.

6.—E. A. O.

7.—E. A. O.

8.—E. A. O.

9.—E. A. O.

10.—E. A. O.

11.—E. A. O.

12.—E. A. O.

13.—E. A. O.

14.—E. A. O.

15.—E. A. O.

16.—E. A. O.

17.—E. A. O.

18.—E. A. O.

19.—E. A. O.

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56.—E. A. O.

57.—E. A. O.

58.—E. A. O.

59.—E. A. O.

60.—E. A. O.

## OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

## 1.—SOMETHING WE LIKE.

(Consisting of two words.)

In everything we like first, No matter what it be; We are well pleased to have it thus, I'm sure you'll soon agree.

The next we never cease to have, Alternate good and bad; The latter sometimes makes us cross, The former makes us glad.

When an appointed time rolls round, For those we wish to see, The whole is wished and wished for then, By all our merry crew.

2.—DIAMOND.

Thunder, lightning, snow and rain, These will all my first contain.

A hideous thing as 'er was known, This snake in torrid countries grown.

When healthy cheer and play, They always make us so, they say.

In the forest this is found, Where the noble trees abound.

See my last in haze, aye, Meadow flowers and sunbeams.

3.—A RHYME.

My 13, 14, 15 is a place of music.

My 14, 15, 16 is a place for criminals.

My 15, 16, 17 is a place for washing.

My 16, 17, 18 is a place for letters.

The whole, dissolving, of 17 letters, is a river celebrated in song—MAYOR BROWN.

4.—CONUNDRUM.

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